NO COMIX
1-11
THE OLD HERO AGAINST NEW THREATS

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This comic is created entirely by artificial intelligence, from the initial idea and plot development to the final images. All events, characters, and situations are fictional creations of AI and have no intentional connection to reality.

The project has a single purpose: to demonstrate modern capabilities of artificial intelligence, including advanced content generation technologies such as GROK and other machine learning systems. The comic clearly illustrates how AI can independently create a coherent creative product.

This work is purely noncommercial and is intended to showcase the potential of artificial intelligence in the field of creative content production.

NO COMIX

NO COMIX

Episode 1

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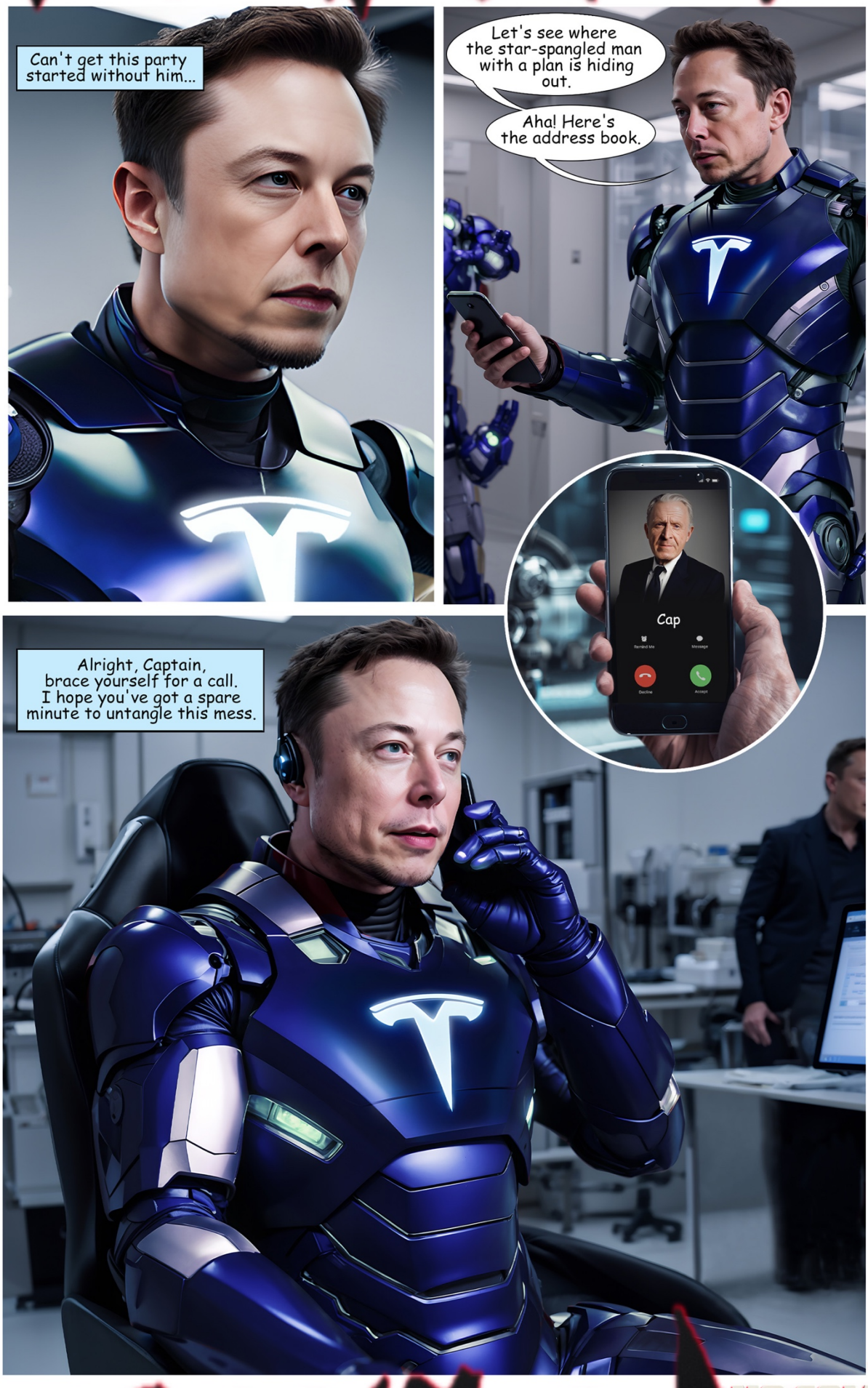
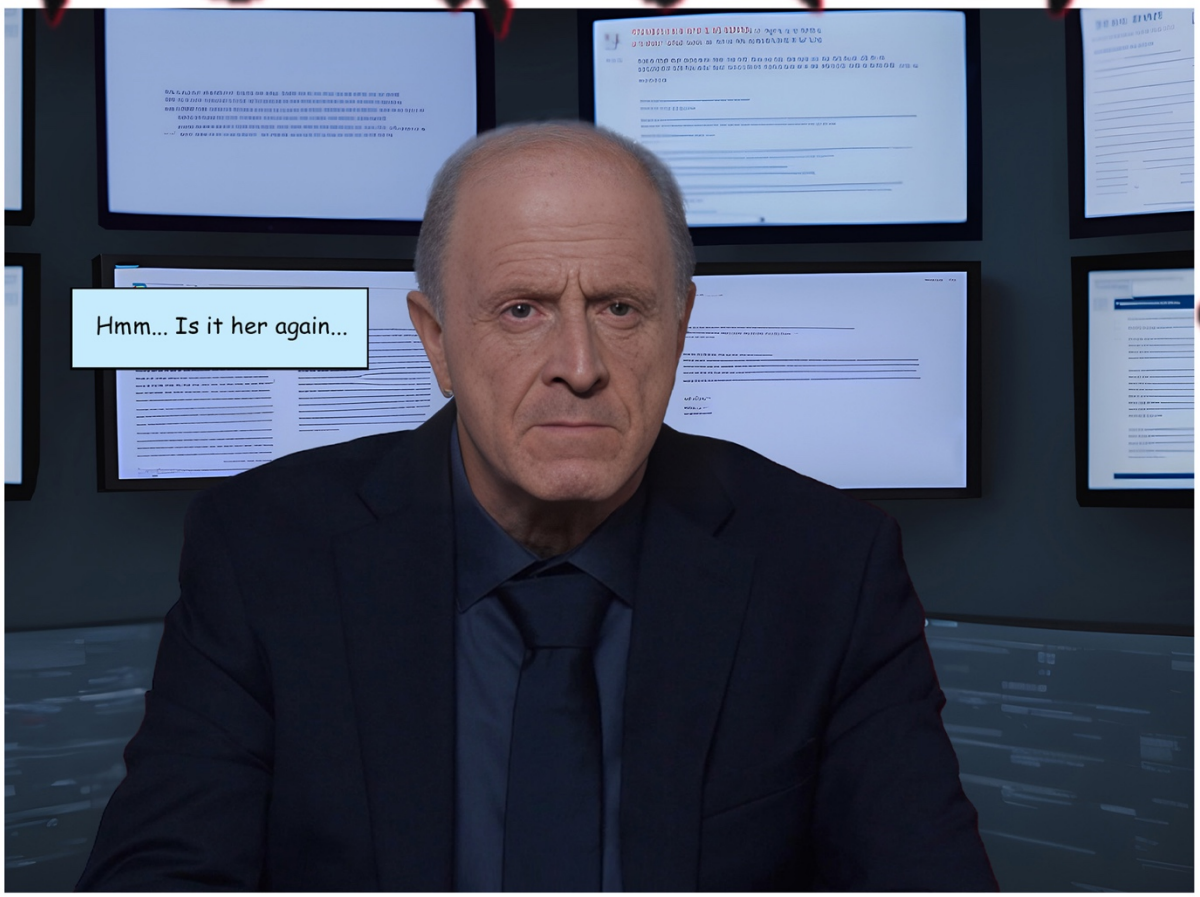
Episode 2

Good morning, world! Time to rise and shine! Or time to charge up my reactors, at the very least.
But first, coffee. Obviously...
Let's see what the news has in store. What fresh chaos is unfolding on our little blue marble?
Hmm... Something's fishy here. Looks like someone's decided to play a shady game...


Can't get this party started without him...
Let's see where the star-spangled man with a plan is hiding out.
Aha! Here's the address book.
Cap
Alright, Captain, brace yourself for a call. I hope you've got a spare minute to untangle this mess.

The world is a complicated place... But here, fishing, I've finally escaped the chaos.
Ring ring!
Who's even awakeat this ungodly hour?
X? Oh, man. I'm fishing here.
Hey, shiny man. You again?
Cap, my main man! Did you miss your favorite genius, billionaire, playboy, philanthropist?
Listen, we've got a Code Red situation. Some shady character is taking a swing at America and our good ol' democracy.
I'm on it like stars on the flag.
Wasn't catching anything anyway...


Hmm... Is it her again...

AGENT'S DOCUMENT
X hit the nail on the head.

Time to suit up
and save the day.

Remind Me
Message
Decline
Accept

Bingo! Hydra's back and ready to rumble.
Hydra? But we destroyed them.

Hate to break it to you, but they're back and kicking. We need to pow-wow, pronto.

So, Hydra's got their tentacles in every apple pie from sea to shining sea? Brainwashing folks and gearing up for a good old-fashioned civil war? Uncle Sam's on the ropes, and we're one punch away from a KO. What's the game plan, coach?
We're not throwing in the towel. Time to get the band back together and show 'em what we're made of.

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Episode 3

Hydra HQ.
Make it so
that all those people are ready
for a civil war!

You will declare a HOLY war.
And you, keep an eye on that pawn. Don't let him think he's the king.
Ignore that democratic pawn. Do AS I command.

We need a BIG lie.
The more monstrous the lie, the quicker the biomass will believe it.
Our weapons are LIES and DISINFORMATION.
We need to get INSIDE their heads and make them deliver victory to us with THEIR OWN HANDS, without ever realizing who controlled their minds.
People believe a BIG LIE more readily than a small one. So, your weapon is the lie.
A monstrous lie, repeated a THOUSAND TIMES, becomes THE TRUTH in the MINDS of the masses.

They don't know the secret: the power lies in their ATTENTION.
The most dangerous thing for us is the voice of TRUTH. Don't let it be heard, or we lose.
Weneed to bring the entire democratic world to its knees before us.
PRESS
Hail Hydra!

One Month Later...
Looks like we'll have to hold the front page a little longer.
Care to start with a drink, sir?
Affirmative. I'll take a coffee, black as the night.
Sam, talk to me. What's the situation?
All clear, Bob. Remember, we have a corporate thing planned at the editorial office today.
The team's eager to have their fearless editor-in-chief present.
Roger that. Might be running late. Got a cryptic call from an unknown contact. Says he's got intel we can't ignore.
Goes by John Wilson. Doesn't ring any bells. Says he's bringing someone. I'll stick around, could be a lead we can't pass up.
Yo, Terrorist punks, you thought you could hide from the sentinel of liberty?
Justice has caught up with you!

Our cover's blown! The star-spangled man is onto us!
Time to ditch the disguise.
Ah, much better.
Surrender now, and I'll go easy on you.
Hang on, winghead. Your buddy in shiny blue armor is inbound!
You think you can take us down solo, Cap?
You're in over your heads, rookies.

Did somebody order a side of metallic blue?
School's in session, scumbags. And I'm the professor.
Cap, looking sharp as ever. Vibranium treating you well?
Win this fight, Shellhead and I'll make you best man at my wedding.
These Hydra goons are like a bad rash. At this rate, I'll be a bachelor for life.
Tempting, but I'll pass. Don't want to make the other fellas jealous.
Let's leave the small fry for New York's finest.
Hold the phone, what's this?
Looks like we intercepted their little delivery.
Bob Wood
Editor-in-Chief
The editor got lucky, almost became a victim of info-terror.
Odd, my mystery meeting never showed.
Three cups of joe and counting. Time to call it.
So much for my big scoop.

Intel was almost too little, too late. But we made our deadline.
500,000 issues, hot off the presses.
CITY NEWS
Half a million hearts and minds shielded from Hydra's lies.
Not a bad day's work, X.
And yet, the adoring public remains tragically unaware of our heroism.
Nice job, boys. The city's in good hands.
I'll amire your heroism all day long if you want.
Nah, I'll just hang another medal on my achievements wall in my secret basement. ...For noone to see.
In X's Lab.
Run these punks through your database. Sending you their ugly mugs now.
Just pulled up their rap sheets. Longer than my arm.
Hydra's top henchmen. Guilty of more terrorist plots than I've got suits.
This snake pit goes deeper than we thought.
Hydra's growing more devious by the day.

We've got to prune this weed at its roots.
Their agents are buried deep, manipulating from the shadows.
They operate in chains of up to 5 people.
Won't be a walk in the park, cracking this conspiracy.
You can say that again, Cap. It's a regular nest of vipers.
Hydra's venom has seeped into every corner of the globe. Nowhere is safe from their influence.
They're everywhere, on every screen. Pulling the strings of crooked journos, dirty politicians, and compromised power players.
And anyone who dares speak truth to power gets snuffed out.

Infiltration and indoctrination, Hydra's bread and butter.
Civil war is their end game. And they're playing us all like puppets on a string.
We've been cutting off Hydra's heads till we're blue in the face. And they just keep multiplying.
One step forward, three steps back. The odds aren't looking too hot.
What's our game plan, Cap? Because right now, it feels like we're just delaying the inevitable.
Is this checkmate? Has the Star-Spangled Man with a Plan finally met his match?
Never say never, mister. We're not dead yet.
In fact, the answer's been staring us right in the face.
The Founding Fathers, in their infinite wisdom, handed us the key to victory way back in 1778.
Hydra's power thrives in darkness- the shadows are their greatest weapon, their grandest illusion.
But the searing SUN OF TRUTH will send those shadows scrambling. One ray of hope can ignite the world.
You've lost me, Cap.
Patience, young Padawan. All will be revealed in due time.
THE GREAT SEAL OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK
EXCELSIOR
E PLURIBUS UNUM

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Episode 4

00:00
Stay sharp out there, Cap.
Time to show them the true meaning of courage!
Darkness is no match for the one who carries the torch of freedom and democracy!
Crunch.
Oops...
Hope I didn't crush anyone.
At least I didn't land in water... this time.
Alright, boys.
Let's have some fun!

Whoa... It's really Captain America!
Could I get an autograph for my son?
He's your biggest fan!
Matthew, who's side are you even on? Grab him!
HYDRA
That's him!
He's here!
Get him!
Thud.
Alright, boys. Class is in session— Patriotism 101!
Aahhh!!!
Take a nap while I wrap things up.
Quite the bunker they've built for themselves in this palace!
Looks like an unwelcome guest decided to put down roots in our backyard.

Huh, 'Lost' Nazi documents.
Everyone thinks they went up in flames.
So that's who's behind it all !
Turns out Red Skull's still kicking.
Hydra agents are working to revive Nazism and build the Fourth Reich!
They want to wipe democracy off the face of the Earth and squeeze the world into their totalitarian grip.
But as long as America has us, their twisted dream stays just that—a dream.
Hey, that's me and my buddy. How did this photo end up here?
I miss you, pal. You always said we stand tall no matter what.
I won't let you down.

Looks like someone forgot to tidy up.
I knew it!
Uncle Sam isn't the only enemy they're trying to take down.
Every free nation is in their crosshairs!
1993
Lemme borrow this too.
Time to split before they wake up.
3:25
What we suspected is confirmed.
I've got something you're gonna love.
I'll dig into it, thanks.
4:15. Lab X.
X, rise and shine!
Or you'll miss all the fun.
Cap? Is that you?
4:15
What the heck? Look at the clock.
How did you get in here? Place's guarded like the Fort Knox.

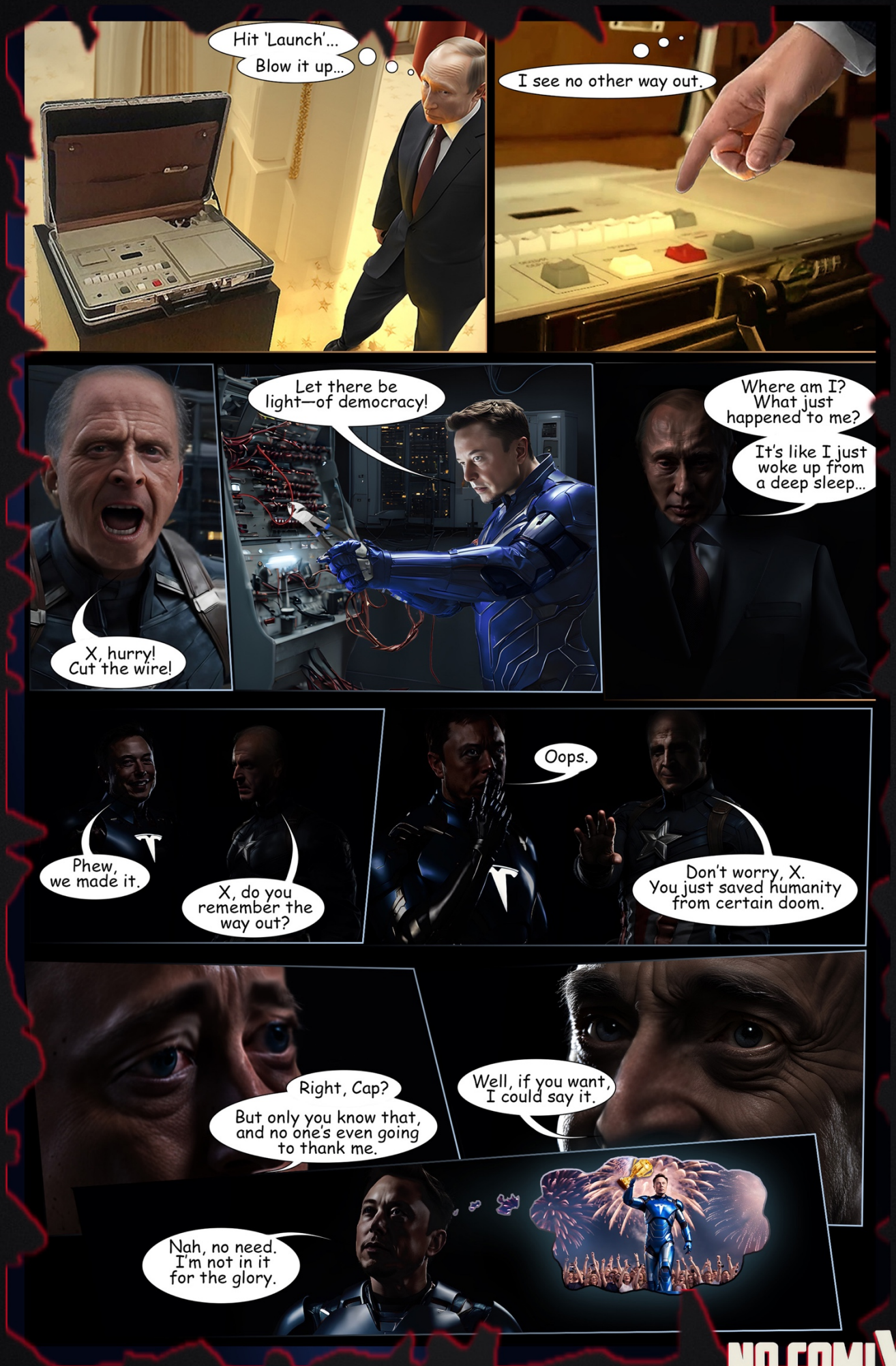
Heh, don't mind my awesome super powers.
X! Where do you think you're going? Enough beauty sleep! You were halfway up already.
We've got a situation brewing, and your genius is our ticket out of it.
4:17
Time doesn't wait, especially when Hydra's plotting again.
So get up; every second counts.
Alright, Cap. I'll consider your request... in the next 5 minutes.
Cap, your bad timing is legendary. Couldn't wait till sunrise?
But first, a perfect espresso.
Because without the perfect espresso, there's no perfect world-saving, right, Cap?
Of course, X, espresso comes first.
Take a look at what I found.
Looks like the beginning of the end for freedom worldwide... unless we step in.
Hmm... Are we stepping in?
Absolutely. But not before we toast to it with your exquisite espresso.

Jackie, what's the situation?
I think coffee can wait, boss.
Well, I'll be... He's in on it too?
1993
My data shows, he's just a puppet they're controlling.
No way! That's a bombshell.
The whole world thinks he's a grandmaster.
And you're saying he's just a pawn in someone else's game.
You love your facts, Cap.
Not my words—just the facts.
Facts don't lie. People do.

12:00. Washington.
What adorable kittens!
M, enough with the distractions.
We've got a lot of work to do.
Cap? How did you...? I'm not even dressed!
It's alright, I like that.

Meanwhile, in Hydra's Red Zone.
Our priority is the sanctity of every human life.
And this choice is deeply rooted in the values that form the foundation of all our country's traditional religions.
That includes Orthodoxy, other Christian denominations, Islam, Buddhism, and Judaism.
Traditions of respect and kindness...
...between people of different nationalities and faiths, passed down by our ancestors.
See, this is what the people want. So do a good job. Make sure everything's in order and by the book.
Absolutely.
Excellent speech. The crowd was eating it up.
Did you hear his statement?
Order him to forget all about it.
Got it!
...he needs to forget everything. You know what to do.
...send a subliminal command to erase everything he said today from his memory...
Mr. President. I wanted to tell you...

Make sure everyone he mentioned is driven out...
We need only one dominant religion left standing.
Consider it done.
This silly democracy is like a thorn in our side.
The quicker we get rid of it, the better.
A few days later.
There was an important event recently.
I can't remember...
What happened to my memory? This is so strange.
This world is doomed.


Hit 'Launch'...
Blow it up...
I see no other way out.
X, hurry! Cut the wire!
Let there be light—of democracy!
Where am I? What just happened to me?
It's like I just woke up from a deep sleep...
Phew, we made it.
X, do you remember the way out?
Oops.
Don't worry, X. You just saved humanity from certain doom.
Right, Cap?
But only you know that, and no one's even going to thank me.
Well, if you want, I could say it.
Nah, no need. I'm not in it for the glory.

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Episode 5

Cap, have you seen the latest news?
Yeah, the world is on the brink of nuclear war.
Hydra never sleeps.
The facts are clear.
All the news confirms it: these global anti-cultists want to build a Fourth Reich.
Wipe out all of Islam and ignite a civilizational war.
And next on their agenda?
Over my dead body!
We've saved the world once before.
We'll do it again.
Don't flatter yourself, X.
The world is always under threat and constantly needs saving.
And who's gonna take up this noble cause after you?

I might not be young, but I ain't giving up.
Or are you planning to replace me?
Me? You? No way.
Running around my whole life in tights with a weird saucepan lid?
No, thanks.
Boss, I've always wanted to ask...
Go ahead.
Why do you always have that saucepan lid?
Where's the actual pan?
Once, there was a boy whose parents were in a hurry and didn't finish making his head in time.
I had to sacrifice my saucepan.
Now you're walking around with my pan in place of your head.
More questions?
Boss, just one more...
What?
What do you need the lid for?
To cover your pan!
Boys, you're both weird.
But sooo sexy.
Can't see it through all that weirdness.

Enough with the banter. Time to get down to business.
Follow me.
Yes, sir! Listening closely.
As you can see, the global anti-cultists are fanning the flames of hatred against Islam worldwide.
Using recruited agents in the media, they deploy dirty mind-manipulation techniques to provoke a conflict between Islam and Christianity.
First, they created conditions that led a massive number of young immigrants from Islamic countries into Europe, UK, and the USA.
Next, they'll ensure that these Muslims suddenly have weapons at the right moment.
This is how they plan to start a civil war.
And once our countries are weakened by civil unrest, they'll send in Islamic forces.

Their plans also include forcing Islamic countries to launch a nuclear strike on three key European nations.
The first country is hugely significant to Christians worldwide.
The second is a historical cultural and educational center.
The third is a modern hub, in demand with young people.
After that, the global anti-cultists will provoke other nations to launch a retaliatory nuclear strike against all Muslim countries, without exception, even those highly loyal to Europe and not supporting other Muslim nations.
Their goal is to annihilate at least 2 billion Muslims and 1 billion Christians.
We can't let this happen.
You sure do know how to set a tough mission, Cap.
As always: start and finish.

M, you're heading to the Vatican.
X, try talking to the candidate.
Me? With him?!
Who else, surely not me. It's not like we'd understand each other.
Oh yeah, like he's gonna understand me!
What makes you think he'll win?
Nothing certain, but considering past experience, anything is possible.
You think he's gonna again...?
No time to think. We must act on all fronts.
M, you still here?
Already en route...
By the way, Cap, why am I going there?
Make the necessary connections, build bridges.
And start by briefing them on Threat #1 - sudden climate change; and Threat #2 - the global anti-cultist agenda.
Including how it affects their own country.
Cap, do you really think they'll be of any help?
I'm not foolish enough to expect help from them.
But we gotta warn them.

Wonder what Cap is plotting now... Alright, I'll brief them on Threat #1 and Threat #2.
Let's see how it goes.
...X always skimps on tickets, and for some reason, only mine.
Wonder what's wrong with me?
Cap
Online
Hi, M.
After you brief them on both threats, try to gently hint that a nuclear strike is on the horizon for them.
Hmm... Cap messaged me.
Cap
Online
Thanks, Cap. Hope it's not in the next few days.
You scared? Afraid of flying?
No, I'm afraid of radiation.

Cap
Online
You're flying at 10,670 meters, and radiation is several times over the limit. Time to adapt.
Cap, you can't adapt to radiation.
Cap
Online
I did.
Radiation's just afraid of you. Just like everyone else.
Oh no!!!
What's going on?!
It's an air pocket!
Good thing I forgot to unbuckle...
Yeah, we need to do something about the climate, or soon flying will be impossible.

Awesome!
My latest, greatest ever model is ready!
Oh, Cap's online.
Cap
Online
Cap, I've set up the interview with the candidate. What should I tell him?
The truth.
Cap
Online
If I tell him the truth, he'll kick my ass.
Then lie. You're great at it.
Cap
Online
When have I ever lied?
Need I remind you of your cars?
Oh, Cap!
Cap
Online
My applogies, it slipped out. I'm just driving your masterpiece right now.
Sorry, boss.

Cap
Online
So, what's my task with the candidate?
First, befriend him and tell him he's got some major problems coming his way. Grandmasters are playing against him now.
Cap
Online
He's never dealt with those before.
It's never too late to learn.
Cap
Online
You think he's up for it?
Depends on the teacher.
Thanks for the hint. If I had a good teacher, I'd already be number one in the world.
Forbes
#1 IN THE WORLD

Cap
Online
Are you unhappy with your ranking on the leaderboard? Or are you doubting me?
What? No way, Cap. You're the best we've got.
After me, of course. Every student must surpass his teacher.
Cap
Online
Dream on.
What, you are reading minds now?
Yours? You just said that.
Yeah, but we're texting.
Cap
Online
How many times have I told you, turn off your mic!!!

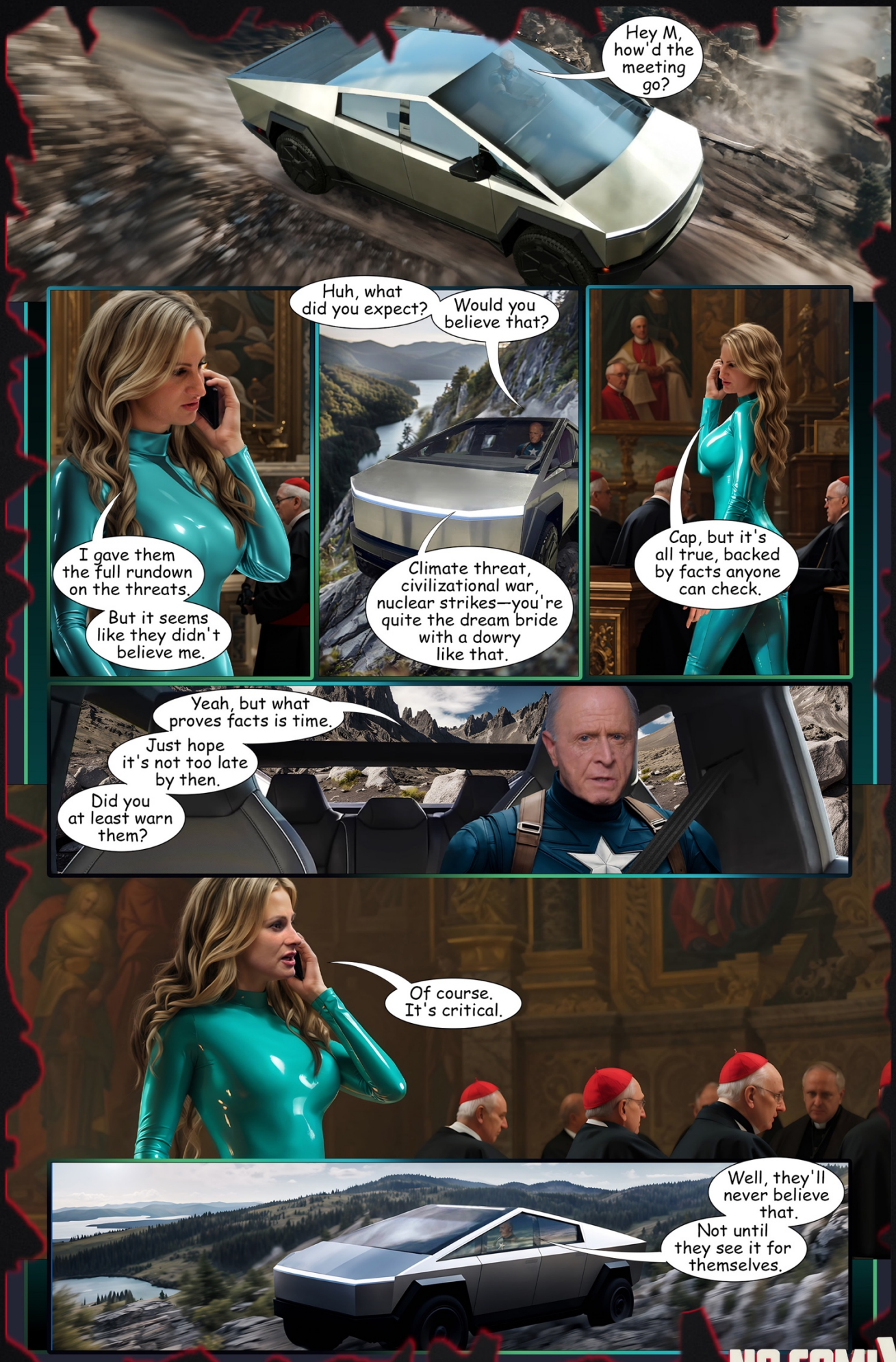
NO COMIX

Episode 6

Oh great, even in my dreams, it's Cap.
Cap!
I wonder how he's doing over there.
Cap
Online
Cap, you awake?
If I fall asleep, the world will change.
What do you mean, Cap?
Cap
Online
You see, X, your entire world is just my dream.
Cap, you're the one thing that defies logic in this world. You frighten me.
And your inventions frighten me.
Oh, Cap...
What a blessing of a relative...
I've known him for years, and he still freaks me out.

M, hey! You up?
X, did you forget? It's midday here.
I'm in the middle of an important meeting.
Tell me, Cap doesn't scare you, right?
He scares the entire world.
Even those who don't know who he really is.
Lucky those who don't.
The main thing is making sure the world never finds out who he really is.
I can imagine their panic...

Oh, M sent a photo.
And the Pope is still spry and full of energy.
I should give M a call.
M
Online


Hey M, how'd the meeting go?
I gave them the full rundown on the threats.
But it seems like they didn't believe me.
Huh, what did you expect?
Would you believe that?
Climate threat, civilizational war, nuclear strikes—you're quite the dream bride with a dowry like that.
Cap, but it's all true, backed by facts anyone can check.
Yeah, but what proves facts is time.
Just hope it's not too late by then.
Did you at least warn them?
Of course. It's critical.
Well, they'll never believe that.
Not until they see it for themselves.

Oh, Cap.
Finally missed me?
Your car is as promising as you are, X, but just as unfinished.
Hey, what do you mean?
Ever seen mountain trails?
Your car can't handle them.
No worries, I fixed that in my new genius model.
This baby can go anywhere.
Yeah, maybe in the future. For now, I'm riding your bike.
And man, it's a slow, painful grind.
You said this was a mountain bike!
Turns out that was just talk. It's not built for mountains at all.
Pedaling is brutal.
Cap, ... it's an electric bike, for God's sake! Press the button.
Man, why didn't you mention that before?
VROOOM
Ever heard of manuals?
As if anyone reads those things.

By the way, how did your meeting with the candidate go?
You'll see in the news.
Did he get you?
No idea if he understood me, but I sure didn't get him.
At least you warned him, right?
Yeah. Told him to stay clear of the bushes, especially at his golf club, and that they'd try to finish the unfinished.
I doubt he got that either.
I mean, who could possibly understand you with the way you present information?
Anyway, almost at my destination.
I'll call you and M back in a few.

RING...
RING...
RING...
Hello, Cap?
X on the line, boss.
We're meeting tomorrow at 16:12 at the coordinates I'll send you.
I've got something to show you.
M, when has that ever stopped you?
Just when I was about to test my brilliant new prototype...
Cap, I'm on a whole different continent.

Impressive.
Not just impressive, but on the dot.
16:12, just as planned.
Cap, so what did you want to show us?
What, you didn't see it?
Nah, I like these. Plus, my stuff's in them.
Cap, maybe I just get you some new ones?
Oh, and X, grab my car and bike from up that mountain.

Welcome to our new base.
Cap, where's the command center?
How are we getting here?
I don't see a helipad.
Don't you get tired of that at work?
You did say this was the new base.
Yup, a base...
A fishing base.
Aaaah...
Is there any fish here?
Fish?! Go find out! And if not, bring some in.
And where am I supposed to get fish? What kind?
I don't know anything about fishing.
Well, you didn't know much about cars either.
Didn't stop you, did it?
Oh Cap...
Bring in some gold aquarium fish. At least we'll get a laugh.
Yeah, and then he'll make me take care of that aquarium. No thanks...

Finally, some peace and a break from all that madness.
SPLASH
X, what kind of fish did you stock here?
Cap, only the best for you!
Catfish, 600 lb belugas, and a bunch of other massive fish.
Hope you'll like it.
I already do.
Now, where did those dinosaurs run off with my favorite fishing rod?
Reagan himself gifted me that rod. I need to find it.
By the way...
X, I've got a new mission for you.

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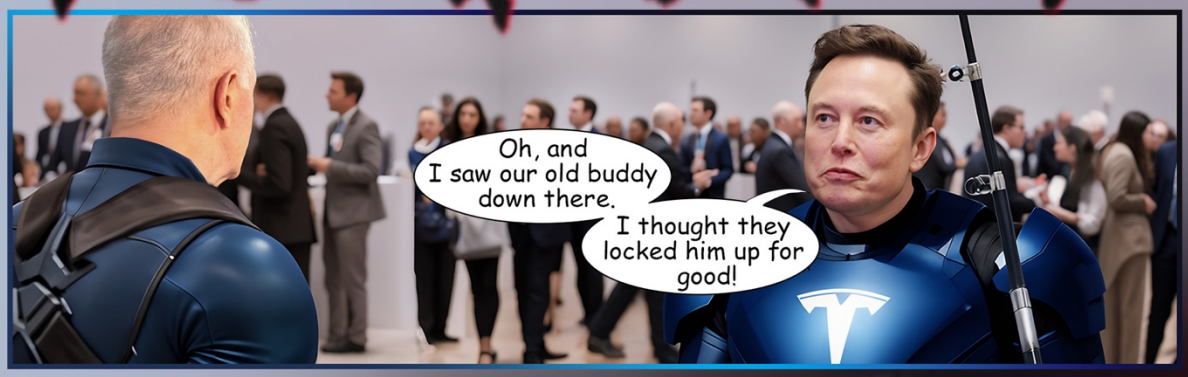
Episode 7

Where am I supposed to find this collector's edition fishing rod?
Whoa! What kind of mutant fish is this?!
Did it escape from Jurassic Park?
Great, Cap survives everything, and I'm about to become fish food. Just my luck.
I knew I shouldn't have gone for the deluxe-size fish. Should've brought the starter pack.
Finally! There it is!
Wait... underwater lights?
What is this, an aquatic rave?

No way... him again?
Why can't he take up knitting or something?

CLIMATE SUMMIT
Cap, I found it!
A few days later.
X, have you completely lost your marbles?
What possessed you to haul *that* thing here?
Cap, you won't believe what I saw in your lake! It's straight out of a sci-fi movie!
X, as always, your timing is impeccable. Let's step aside before you cause a scene.
There's some kind of secret lab at the bottom of the lake. It's not in any official records.
Of course not. Now ask yourself, why do you think we picked *that* lake for our fishing lodge?
For fishing and a quiet retreat in nature?
Or do you think we couldn't find a closer, comfier spot with Wi-Fi?
And they're planning to resurrect Atlantis.
It's an ancient lab they've kept hidden for centuries.
Trust me, I do *not* want to live through that again.


Oh, and I saw our old buddy down there.
I thought they locked him up for good!

You underestimated him—like everyone else did.
He's a genius. Evil, sure, but still a genius.
Honestly, I'd call him the real-life Dr. Evil.
And Hydra's rebirth? That's his pet project.
He's spun a web so massive, it's trapped everyone—media, politicians, you name it.
And he's the spider, yanking every string like it's opening night on Broadway.

So, what you're saying is... we've hit the next level?

Buddy, we hit that level ages ago. You just never read the patch notes.

Two hours later.
Cap, I'm going to be late—there's a flood!
My car's underwater, and I nearly joined it on a permanent vacation.
Oh yeah? Wait until you see my prototype. It can do everything.
Figures. Chinese cars can already float, you know.
If it's your prototype, I'm guessing "everything" includes *breaking* down.
Cap, whose side are you even on here—mine or the carpool from Beijing?
I'm on the side of world peace... and good engineering.

You've gotta hand it to Cap—he knows how to troll with style.
Cap
Decline
Answer
BZZT
BZZT
Yeah, Cap?
What makes you think I'm a troll?
Cap, first off, my phone was off.
Second, I didn't even say it out loud this time.
But you thought it.
HOW?!

Over the last decade, natural disasters have caused more than $2 trillion in economic damage worldwide.
The hardest-hit countries are the U.S. and China.
We need to mobilize every ounce of scientific talent to fight climate change—now. Otherwise, humanity faces a grim future.
M, we've got to go.
Cap, the meeting just started.
Yeah, but we've got bigger fish to fry.
And if we don't fry them, none of this will matter anyway.

Get the kittens out of your head—we've got work to do.
Hey, X. We're here.
Cap? Cap, seriously, HOW?!
M, did you know Cap can read minds?
What are you talking about?
I'm dead serious. He knows everything I think.
So this time, I tried not thinking at all. I imagined kittens playing. And what does he do? He walks up and says, "Get the kittens out of your head."
Last time, I thought he was trolling me, and he called me to ask why I thought that.
That's not exactly rocket science. Not only are you totally predictable, but your face practically had subtitles.
Honestly, with that grin on your face, what else could you possibly be thinking about besides playful kittens?

M, do you read minds too?
How'd you know the kittens were playing?
Oh, wow. Just wow. You literally just told me.
I did?! When?!
When you thought about it.
You know what? Forget it.
Seriously, how do they DO that?
X, grab a strong coffee.
We're about to have the mother of all serious talks.
Big work lies ahead.
Don't think. Don't think. Just... don't.

NO COMIX

Episode 8

Don't think about anything... Don't think about anything...
Buddy, no matter how hard you try not to think, you'll still end up thinking.
You know your thoughts aren't homegrown? They stream into that skull of yours from outside.
Your brain just unpacks whatever thoughts come knocking, and you latch onto the ones you choose to focus on.
Whaddaya mean 'from outside'? It's my brain. I'll think about whatever I darn well please!
You only think you're in control. In reality, you're picking from the menu that gets served to you.
But it's my brain! If I wanna think about something, I do it. End of story.
Oh yeah? If that's the case, try focusing on nothing but an empty glass for one whole minute. Just one.
Easy peasy.
That chaos has always been there, pal. You're just noticing it for the first time.
Whoa... Why's there so much chaos in my head?!
Cap, level with me. Something big went down to drag us out of that climate summit in such a hurry. Spill it.

Back when I worked in Area 51, we ran some pretty hardcore research ops.
Then came a leak of top-secret intel...
...and that intel fell right into the hands of Doctor Evil.
Up till then, Hydra—the global anticult network he built—stuck to standard manipulative tactics that had been around since forever.
Those ancient, tried-and-true methods used to orchestrate the crucifixion of Christ and, centuries later, to pave the way for Nazism.
We're talking serious mind-warping moves—branding, defamation, discrediting—dirty tricks that hit deep into people's psyches.
They take time and effort, but they get the job done.
Now, because of that intel leak, our world's teetering on the brink.

Hang on, I don't get it. How dangerous can branding be? And what's Nazism got to do with the crucifixion of Christ?
They're connected through the suffering people endured from these manipulative methods.
Wait, what? Manipulating minds? Come on, it's always clear what's true and what's bull.
That's what you think. Explaining would take forever, so let me just show you instead.
You ready?
I was born ready.
Who'd ever doubt that?
Sweet! Finally, someone who knows how to use high-tech gear right. My favorite game—thanks, Cap!
BRRRING!
Who is there?

BRRRING!
You're a cultist! Care to comment on your subversive terrorist activities?
What the heck are you talking about? And how'd you find my address?!
Free speech, buddy. We're here to deliver the truth to the people!
It's our sacred duty as journalists.
The public needs to know you're the leader of a totalitarian cult—a looming hybrid threat!
I didn't invite you! Get lost!
Aw, man, they just wrecked my mood. Don't even feel like gaming anymore. Let's check the news.
NEWS
Billionaire X—A Wolf in Sheep's Clothing
X's Followers Are Basically Cultists
X—Leader of a Totalitarian Cult
The Dreaded Cult of X
What's this???

NEWS

Cultists of X Spreading Like Metastases Across the Globe

The Cult of X Is a Cancer in Our Society

X's Followers Are Like Rats Infecting the Masses

X molests Kids and Devours Old Ladies!

X Created a Totalitarian Extremist Car-Lovers' Cult

X's Hybrid Subversive War Against the Global Auto Industry

Authorities Do Nothing While X's Totalitarian Cult Takes Over the World

Followers of X's Terrorist Cult Engage in Orgies with Their Cars

X's Apocalyptic Totalitarian Cult Preps for a Mars Escape Ahead of Doomsday

Authorities Cover for the Terrorist Totalitarian Cult of Guru X

This is total garbage! It's all lies!

Chats

Stanley
Online

X, how could you???!
I never expected this from you!

Dude, did you see the news?

X, sorry, we can't work with you anymore.

X, I'm so disappointed.
Don't text me again!

Son, why didn't you tell me anything?
Your father will never forgive this...

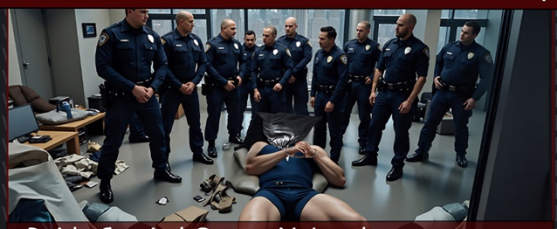
I hate you, man!

Apocalyptic sect guru X held an orgy in a nursing home and sexually assaulted three old ladies

Bro, is this for real?

NO COMIX

NEWS



Raids Carried Out on X, Leader of the Totalitarian Cult

X, Leader of the Totalitarian Extremist Cult Apprehended

Thousands of Raids Across the Country on X's Car-Loving Cult Followers

NEWS

X, Leader of Totalitarian Extremist Cult Imprisoned

JUSTICE SERVED
Execution of the Head of Totalitarian Terrorist Extremist Cult

That's genocide! That's Nazism! This is so wrong!
Oh, sure. When it didn't touch you personally, you shrugged it off as no big deal—just 'journalistic opinion' and 'freedom of speech.'
But the second it hits home, suddenly it's 'genocide,' 'Nazism,' and 'this can't happen!'
See how Doctor Evil worked it? Through his agents in the media, he forged a fake public opinion using lies, branding, and defamation, destroying lives in the process.
Then he brought in his plants inside the legislative and executive branches to deal with 'undesirables,' wiping them out completely.
He sowed chaos, all for his own total domination.
Back in the day, this old-school method demanded tons of time, manpower, and a huge spy network. But now, he's leveled up.
He doesn't need anyone anymore.

When I worked at Area 51, my team got hold of alien technology.
We had no clue how to handle it back then.
That's when the leak happened, and it got stolen.
Remember that lab you saw underwater at our lake hideout?
Doctor Evil's down there, cooking up something nasty with that stolen tech.
And he's found the key—a key to remotely influence human consciousness, to control people's thoughts and emotions from afar.

Understand this: right now, you can't even focus on a single empty glass without your brain pulling you in a thousand directions.
But if Doctor Evil wants, your head will think of nothing but that empty glass—empty like your head.
This tech strikes straight at human consciousness. It hijacks their thoughts.
People become living bio-robots, ready to march to whatever beat Doctor Evil sets.
Just a push of a button, and the entire world goose-steps to his chosen rhythm.
There's no defense against this.
We must destroy this psychological weapon before it breaks out of that lab. Otherwise, we lose.
Right now, we're the world's only hope.

NO COMIX

Episode 9

Artificial Consciousness Jackie dug up these ancient lab blueprints.
Jackie
We're talking WWII-era—one of those hush-hush Ahnenerbe facilities. And guess what? It's still operational.
A vintage base? Cap, how'd you even know about it?
Well, I ain't exactly a spring chicken anymore.
Jackie, can you show us the entrance?
Jackie
Sure thing, Cap. There are two hidden ways in: one in the mountains about five clicks from the lake, and one underwater.

Jackie, can you pull up the secret mountain entrance on satellite?
Jackie
Got it. The main guard post is here. Only three guards and a few cameras at the entrance, but there are hidden cams all along the road.
So driving up is a bust. What if I sneak in over the mountains?
Jackie
Logical choice.
Cap, are we going at night?
If we wait till dark, they'll be three times as vigilant—plus they'll expect us. We go now.
I'll go through the mountains. You two head in underwater. Your mission is to deliver the case. Let's sync watches.

Good thing I still have my trusty tiger-tranquilizer rifle.
Hang on, you hunted tigers, Cap?
I didn't hunt them, I caught them.
Had to relocate a few that were spooking folks near our settlement while I was studying psycholinguistics and wild bee spatial behavior.
Spent lots of time in the field, far from our psychophysics lab. And those big cats kept lurking around, scaring everyone.
They even trashed a couple of my locators—had to knock 'em out and move 'em.
M, did you know about any of this?
I'm pretty sure there's a whole lot more we don't know about him.

Jackie, I'll handle the guards. You think you can kill the camera feed?
Jackie
Affirmative. Especially since the video surveillance runs through X's satellites.
Wait—my satellites?!

I'm in position.
We'll be there in a minute.
Jackie, show me the guards.
Yeah, I see 'em.
Kill the cameras.
Jackie
Done.

I'm heading inside.
We're on the move too.
I sure wouldn't wanna be in those guards' shoes right now.

Didn't make it in time. Doctor Evil slipped in and sealed himself in his bunker.
From these schematics, it's a sealed-off box—no back exit.
Basically an underwater vault. Only opens from the inside.
Alright, guess we'll pry open that tin can. Gimme a sec to find something.
All I found is a welding torch.
That'll do. If we can't open it, we'll just seal it tighter.
We don't need him anymore anyway. He's made his choice.
All set.
We have ten minutes to clear out.
Here, take this regulator, Cap.

Woo-hoo!!! We saved the world again! We wrecked that tech!
M, you don't seem too happy.
It's too soon for a victory lap. Doctor Evil managed to get away.
You serious?
Saw him with my own eyes.

We'll deal with him next time. At least that device is toast.
Not exactly. That was just the prototype. The real tech is in his head.
And as long as it stays there, the world's still in danger.
So our job's far from over.
Same as it ever was.
Cap, maybe we should go public about Doctor Evil?
Knock yourself out—nothing left to lose, right?
Hey! What's that supposed to mean?!

Hail Doctor Evil!
We've been attacked!
Hydra is in danger!
We have a lot of work ahead of us!

NO COMIX

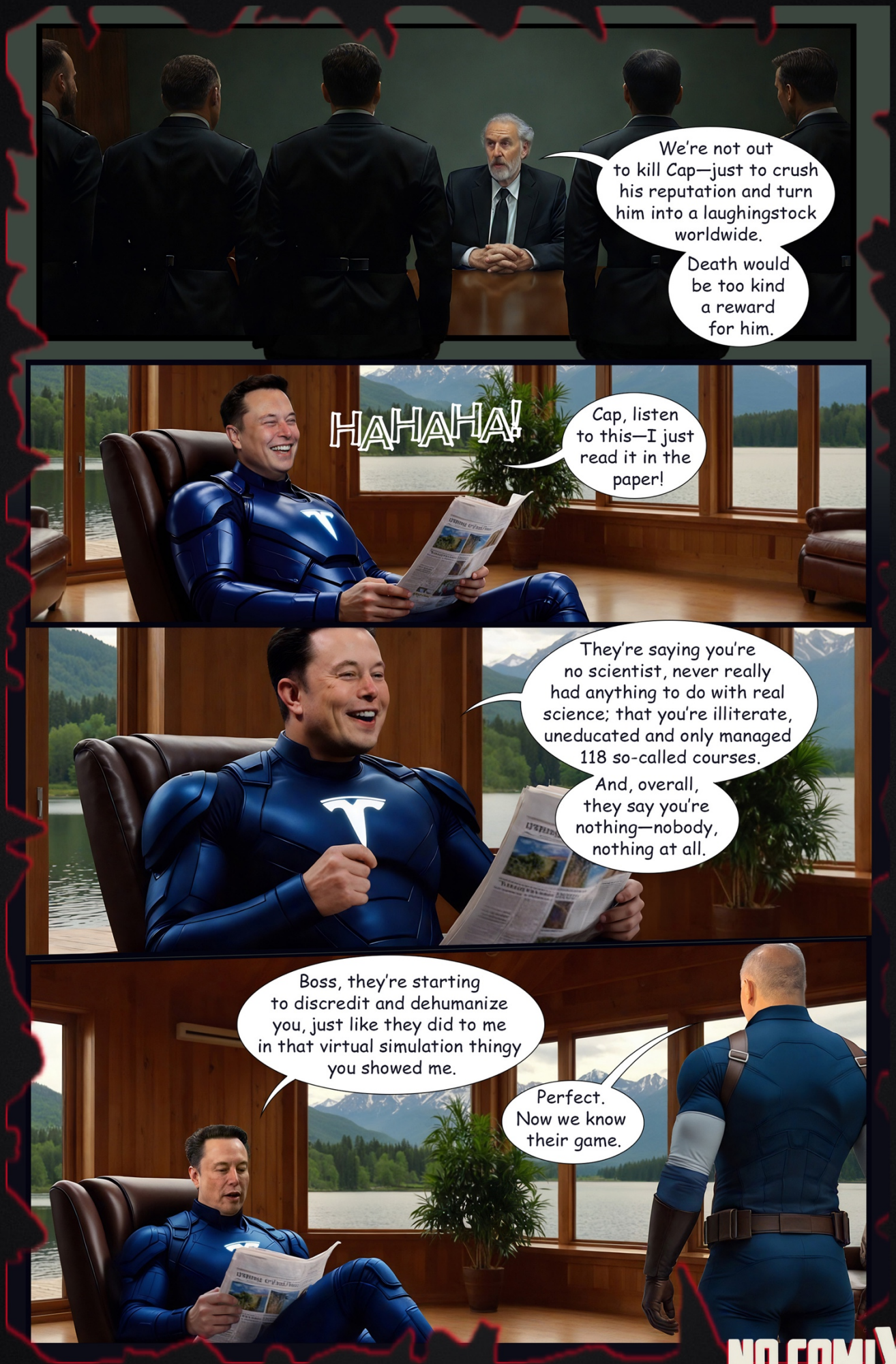
Episode 10

X, where's my fishing rod?
What fishing rod?
The one President Reagan gave me.
I already handed it over to you at the climate summit.
I remember that, but now it's vanished. I've turned this base upside-down!
Cap, you're seriously freaking me out.

Explain. Now.
You said 'hit Cap where it hurts'!
He doesn't own a horse, so... Couldn't stick his favorite horse's head in his bed, so...
We just stole his favorite fishing rod. Duh.
Who in the world am I dealing with here?

Hello, X.
Yeah, Cap?
You won't believe it—my base just exploded after I left.
Then your Cybertruck somehow detonated when I stepped out.
With the base, the culprit's obvious—but the car? That's a mystery.
Did someone rig it on purpose, or is that just normal for your Cybertruck?
Oh, Cap! It's literally the safest ride on Earth!
No excuses. Get airborne—scoop me up.
I'm not Uber-ing home.

Judging by how the base and the car exploded, I've got some good news.
First: you left just in time.
Second: you got out of the car in the nick of time.
Well, duh.
But there's bad news, too.
Cap, it looks like someone has a hit on you. And these hunters have planned every detail down to the minute.
But today, luck's on your side—as usual.
A hit on Cap? Who even needs him?
Wait... I mean, what kind of idiot hunts the Hunter?
No joke—so far, they're just trying to scare us. Nobody actually wanted to take me out; they just wanted to intimidate.
If they'd really meant to kill me, it would have been done by now.
I've got a feeling someone's trying to make me their scapegoat.
Which means, for some twisted reason, you're exactly what they need.
Why the 'scape' part?


We're not out to kill Cap—just to crush his reputation and turn him into a laughingstock worldwide.
Death would be too kind a reward for him.
HAHAHA!
Cap, listen to this—I just read it in the paper!
They're saying you're no scientist, never really had anything to do with real science; that you're illiterate, uneducated and only managed 118 so-called courses.
And, overall, they say you're nothing—nobody, nothing at all.
Boss, they're starting to discredit and dehumanize you, just like they did to me in that virtual simulation thingy you showed me.
Perfect. Now we know their game.

Cap, I don't get it—why do you need that shaman's drum?
Sit. Quiet. And watch.
Did you know Cap's also a shaman?
Nope.
I wonder—did something happen to him, or did he just eat one too many magic mushrooms?
Seriously, what's going on here?
I don't know, but I've got a feeling something major is about to go down.
Yeah, something really big.
Like the big diagnosis that practically writes itself...

I'm keeping this drum—it might come in handy.
They've declared war on us. And I responded... mentally.
AAAAAA!!!
Doctor, what happened?! You were yelling so loud!
I just got hit with nightmares I thought I'd left behind in my youth.
Something's stirring, but I can't quite pin it down.
Suit up. We've got a ton of work.

Cap, no offense, but pretending to be a shaman and beating a drum—is that what you call a mental response?
And what exactly do you mean by 'mental'?

You see, dear friend, shamans have been communing for thousands of years with representatives of the subtle worlds, which they call spirits.

They influenced minds and even matter—merely by beating a drum, as you put it.

They connected mentally with each other, all while having no clue about the quantum interactions of brain neurons and the role of the Super Observer turning a wave into a particle...

During the ritual, I just saw our big brother—the white-headed eagle, Khan Shubuu. Through the spirit of Khan Hoto Babay, he declared that the time has come.
Tell all the shamans: I just received word from the big brother. And the spirits sent by Tengeri proclaimed, 'The time has come to awaken Kharain!'
Wakan Tanka appeared to me and commanded: tell all shamans that the time has come, and that Big Brother White Eagle is calling everyone.
The Great Spirit Nyame is sending us strength and aid, and he calls us to serve Big Brother White Eagle. Spread the word: 'The time has come!'

M, don't you think Cap's really lost his marbles?
Does he seriously believe that just tapping a drum by the campfire will change the world? We'd be better off doing something useful in the meantime.
Who knows, who knows...
I don't get it—who knows?
Cap knows.
And I can feel that something has shifted.
Oh... alrighty then. You too.

NO COMIX

Episode 11

Yasha, is that you?
The next night
I can't sleep! The bald eagle!
The time has come!
Yasha!
Doctor, what eagle?
What Yasha? Why are you not sleeping? Did something happen?
I cannot, he takes me, pulls me, that bald eagle.
What are you talking about, Doctor?

I had a friend Yasha, we were friends since first grade.
When I was in ninth grade, early in the spring Yasha and I went to an abandoned lot with a first grader.
Yasha was very frightened then.
I filled a pit with stones to the brim.

That was when I first felt real power.
Yasha was shaking then. He was afraid, and I felt strength and authority.
Yasha once told me about God. But in that moment I was the god.
Yasha was very scared.
He was frightened that it was my hand that did it. He saw a god in me, that is why he was shaking.

After that day Yasha changed very quickly. Something happened to him, he rose against God, rose against me.
I understood that people always rise against god.
He started accusing me and stopped obeying.
Knowing my secret gave him strength.

At the end of ninth grade I invited Yasha to take a boat ride on the Sokolniki ponds and launch paper boats, as we often did.
I felt relief.
I remained alone in the boat.
I looked at the little paper boat he left and felt enormous power, and that this power had come to me, adding to the one that came to me earlier, in early spring.
Later I saw how our friend, the one who liked Yasha more than me, mourned him.
In that moment I felt joy.

And now this bald eagle... He is stronger than me.
What I always did made me stronger. But now this bald eagle is taking my strength away.
My powers do not work on him. I cannot reach him. He flies too high under the sun, and the sun protects him.
And it is the eagle who sent Yasha to me, and now he is near.
I feel that the eagle gives Yasha strength. I am very afraid. He knows everything. These fears have come back to me.
And now his power is the same as it once was over me, and now Yasha is pulling me with him into the abyss.
I feel like I am losing my mind.
Professor, you must not...

Yasha...
I feel him even now. The eagle sent Yasha for me.
I feel he pulls me into the abyss.
I hear the sound of the heartbeats of Yashka, who took my secret with him.
Boom boom boom! I hear them.
Booom! Booom! Boom!

I do not know how, but this eagle gives Yasha strength, and he has returned.
I feel him right now!!!
Calm down, calm down!
You must not lose your mind, Doctor. You still have so much to do.
You have just reached real power. You must not lose it, otherwise everything will collapse.
It will not collapse. Because I have power over them.

The Doctor has completely lost his marbles.
Take all the video recordings from his safe with the initiation of his adepts—those who are now in power and the candidates too and bring them to me.
Yes, prepare Roman, he will formally replace the Doctor.
Now instead of "Sect Delirium" we will have "Destructo-Frenzy."
And I will rule!

NO COMIX